GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

12c

10016-701
JANUARY

ROD SERLING

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

Justice goes berserk!

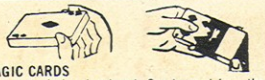
A thief must steal for life—or go to prison for life!

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25¢

MAGIC CARDS

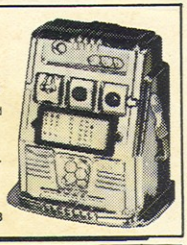


Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 $1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c

JACK POT BANK



A Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank that works just like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Just deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. This game should not be used for gambling purposes, only for fun.
No. 2060 1.98

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY KETSUGO ONLY $1.00

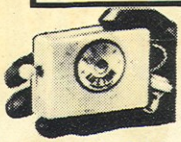
The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.

No. 224 $1.00

AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO



This tiny, feather weight radio operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to replace.
No. 044 $2.98

SILENT DOG WHISTLE

This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 $1.00

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing you're watching. Really comes in handy at times.
No. 30 75¢

MONSTER SIZE MONSTERS

A full 6 feet tall in authentic full color and so very life-like you'll probably find yourself talking to them. We have those two all-time favorites — spine-chilling Frankenstein, and the mad vampire Dracula.
No. F17 1.00

6 FT. TALL

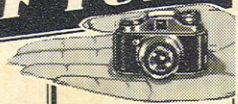
WORMS

Drop these seemingly innocent pellets into a glass of water and magically a worm will appear. Can you imagine the look of horror on your victims face? It's harmless.
No. 612 15c

ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like . . . like . . . ONIONS! Its too funny! 12 slices to a pack.
No. 281 20¢

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA



Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
No. 788 $1.00
6 Rolls Film 98c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50c

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties.
No. FL7 $1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce
No. 158 50c

Secret Spy Scope

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-6-Power Magnifier. This exciting new 6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope that lets you "peek" to your hearts content. So handy for Sporting Events, Counter-spying and Girl Watching. Also contains a 30-power full microscope to thrill any naturalist. Not a toy, but a real instrument. Full money back guarantee if not delighted. Only $2.98.
Item No. F59 $2.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 25c

Honor House Prod. Corp. DEPT. 205-GK-01
Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

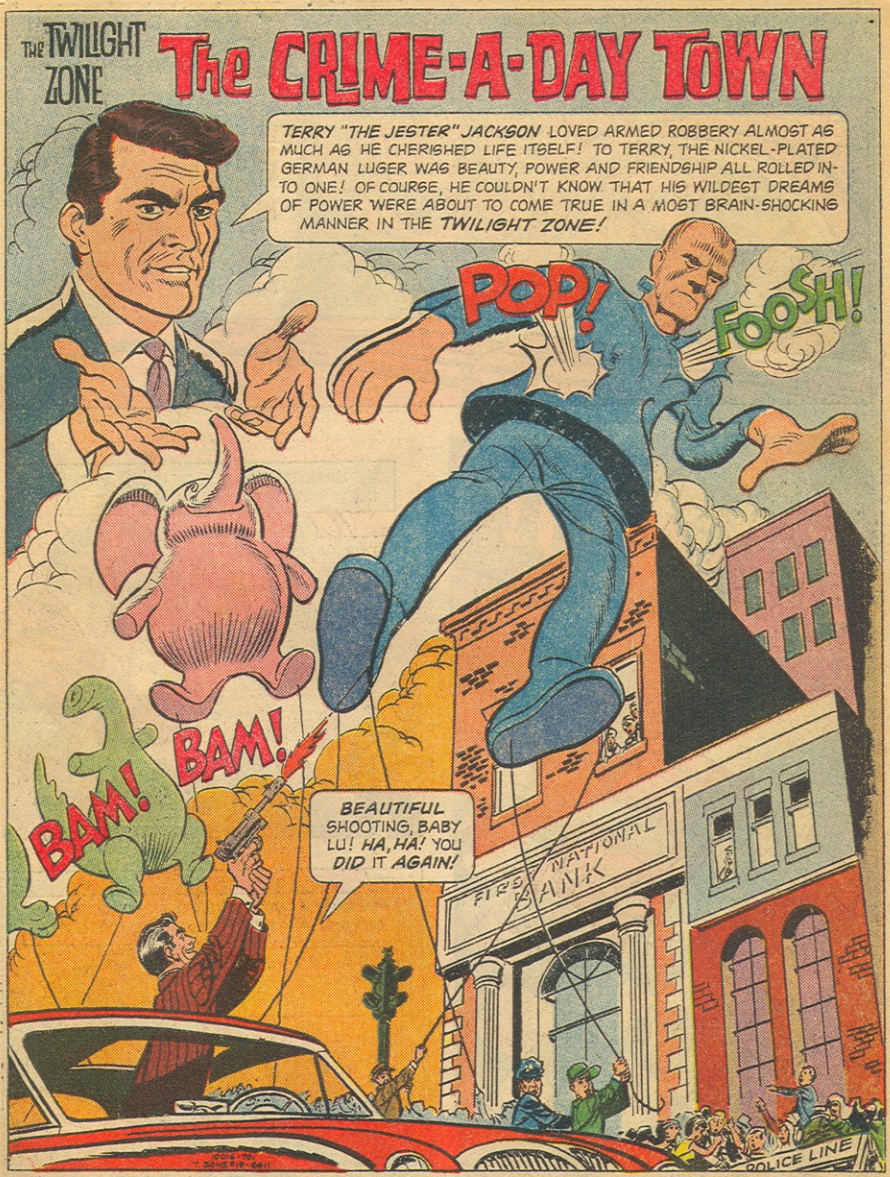
☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.

Name .....

Address .....

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00
Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.


THE TWILIGHT ZONE
The CRIME-A-DAY TOWN
TERRY "THE JESTER" JACKSON LOVED ARMED ROBBERY ALMOST AS MUCH AS HE CHERISHED LIFE ITSELF! TO TERRY, THE NICKEL-PLATED GERMAN LUGER WAS BEAUTY, POWER AND FRIENDSHIP ALL ROLLED INTO ONE! OF COURSE, HE COULDN'T KNOW THAT HIS WILDEST DREAMS OF POWER WERE ABOUT TO COME TRUE IN A MOST BRAIN-SHOCKING MANNER IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
POP!
FOOSH!
BAM!
BAM!
BEAUTIFUL SHOOTING, BABY LU! HA, HA! YOU DID IT AGAIN!
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
POLICE LINE

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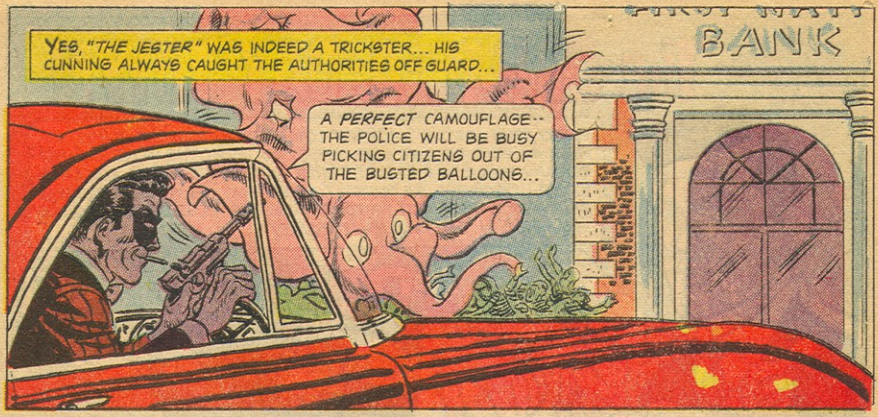
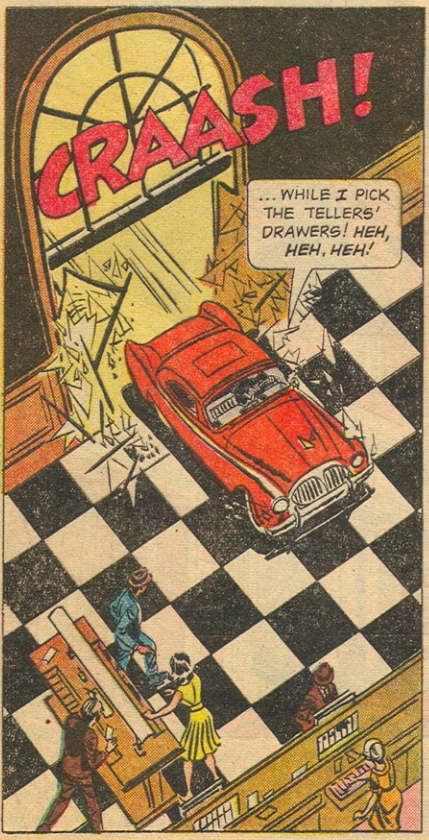
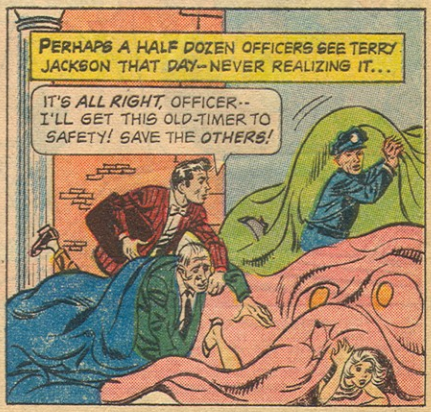

YES, "THE JESTER" WAS INDEED A TRICKSTER... HIS CUNNING ALWAYS CAUGHT THE AUTHORITIES OFF GUARD...
A PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE-- THE POLICE WILL BE BUSY PICKING CITIZENS OUT OF THE BUSTED BALLOONS...
BANK

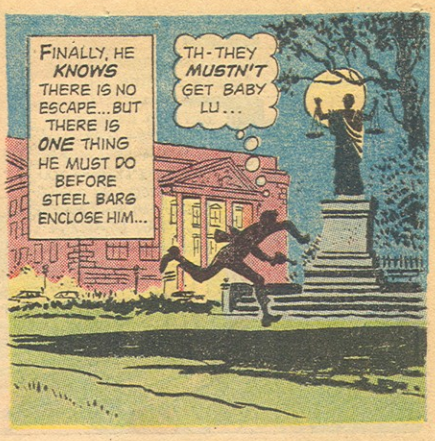

CRAASH!
...WHILE I PICK THE TELLERS' DRAWERS! HEH, HEH, HEH!

HE OPERATED COOLY, QUICKLY... WITH THE PRECISENESS OF AN EXPERT...
DOWN! DOWN! NO HEROICS, BOYS -- OR LITTLE BABY LU HERE WILL GIVE YOU HER KISS OF DEATH!


PERHAPS A HALF DOZEN OFFICERS SEE TERRY JACKSON THAT DAY--NEVER REALIZING IT...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER-- I'LL GET THIS OLD-TIMER TO SAFETY! SAVE THE OTHERS!

AS HE MOVES FROM TOWN TO TOWN, THE WORLD IS HIS GOLDEN OYSTER...
YOU AND I CAN RULE THE EARTH, BABY LU! AFTER A FEW MORE CAPERS, I'LL TAKE YOU TO MEXICO FOR A VACATION! HA, HA! MAYBE YOU CAN START A REVOLUTION THERE!
JEWELRY
THERE SEEMS NO LIMIT TO HIS CRIME ACCOMPLISHMENTS...
POLICE! HELP, POLICE! TH-THAT'S NOT THE FIRE CHIEF! H-HE JUST POSED AS ONE TO ROB MY STORE!
EVEN CAGEY CARNIVAL OPERATORS ARE HELPLESS VICTIMS...
HEY! WHERE'S THE TATOOED MAN GOING WITH OUR WEEK'S RECEIPTS?
THAT CAN'T BE HIM! HERMAN'S IN MY TENT HAVING COFFEE RIGHT NOW! I-I'LL GRAB THE CROOK!
BUT EVEN STRONG-MAN BRAWN IS NO MATCH FOR BABY LU'S BULLETS...
TAKE A POWDER, MUSCLES --OR I'LL VENTILATE YOUR LEOPARD SKIN! HEH-HEH!
BUT THEN COMES THAT INEVITABLE MOMENT WHEN LADY LUCK TURNS HER BACK ON JACKSON...
TH-THAT'S HIM! THERE'S THE MAN WHO ROBBED MY STORE-- I SAW HIS FACE WHEN HIS MASK SLIPPED!

THE MASTER THIEF IS ON THE RUN... A HUNDRED WAILING BANSHEES SEEM TO BE CRYING FOR HIS CAPTURE...
WHEEEEE!


FINALLY, HE KNOWS THERE IS NO ESCAPE...BUT THERE IS ONE THING HE MUST DO BEFORE STEEL BARS ENCLOSE HIM...
TH-THEY MUSTN'T GET BABY LU...

THE STATUE'S BEEN CLEANED RECENTLY ...IT PROBABLY WON'T BE TOUCHED FOR YEARS... AND IT'LL GO EASIER ON ME IF I SURRENDER WITHOUT A WEAPON!

THEN...
NOBODY CAN PROVE MY OTHER CRIMES... AS A FIRST OFFENDER, I WON'T GET LONG...AND GIVING MYSELF UP WILL MAKE THE SENTENCE EVEN LIGHTER!
SERGEANT! I'M A WANTED MAN!
P.D.

AGAIN, JACKSON'S CRIMINAL CUNNING PAYS OFF...
I-I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING BAD BEFORE, YOUR HONOR! I DO-DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME... I JUST SUDDENLY WENT WILD!
HMM...

YOU HAVE NO RECORD, JACKSON, BUT WHILE THE COURT CAN BE UNDERSTANDING, IT MUST BE JUST! YOU SHALL SERVE THE MINIMUM SENTENCE FOR THEFT... ONE YEAR!

AND LATER, TERRY "THE JESTER" JACKSON IS THE PERFECT PRISONER... HE WANTS NOTHING TO SPOIL AN EARLY PAROLE...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW... BABY LU AND I WILL BE BACK IN BUSINESS RIGHT SOON!
THAT JACKSON DOESN'T ACT LIKE A CROOK--HE NEVER GIVES US ANY TROUBLE! JUST A WAYWARD GUY, I GUESS!
YOU STRAYED ONCE, JACKSON -- FROM YOUR EXCELLENT BEHAVIOR HERE, I KNOW YOU WON'T DO IT AGAIN! GOOD LUCK!
THAT VERY NIGHT, TERRY IS BACK AT THE STATUE OF JUSTICE...
HERE I COME, BABY LU! AND I LEARNED A LOT OF NEW TRICKS UPSTATE... WE'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD TOGETHER NOW!
EXCITEDLY, TERRY PUTS HIS HAND INTO THE HIDING PLACE...
AND SUDDENLY...
FOOOM!
YIPES!

WHAT IN HANNAH HAPPENED? I-IT WAS LIKE THE STATUE SHORT-CIRCUITED OR SOMETHING... AND ITS FACE... THE BLINDFOLD IS GONE! AND TH-THOSE EYES!

I-IT MUST BE MY NERVES... THOSE MONTHS IN THE PEN! GOT TO GET A HOLD ON MYSELF ...CAN'T PULL OFF HEISTS WITH SHAKY NERVES!

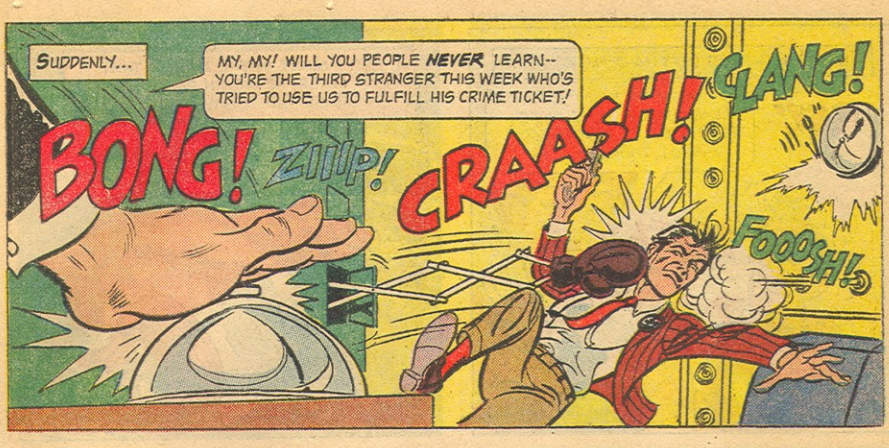
FU-FUNNY! THE WHOLE TOWN LOOKS DIFFERENT... THE BUILDINGS SEEM THE SAME, BUT THEY'RE DIFFERENT! AND THAT CRAZY-LOOKING CAFÉ... GUESS SOME NUT BUILT IT WHILE I WAS IN JAIL!
CAFE

THEN...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? SOME MUG IS HOLDING UP THE PLACE! HA! HA! BOY, IS HE IN FOR IT! HERE COMES THE LAW!
BAM! BAM!

OFFICERS! OFFICERS! MY NAME'S MARTY LANE!...
AM I GOING LOCO? THAT CRACKPOT HOOD IS CALLING FOR THE POLICE!

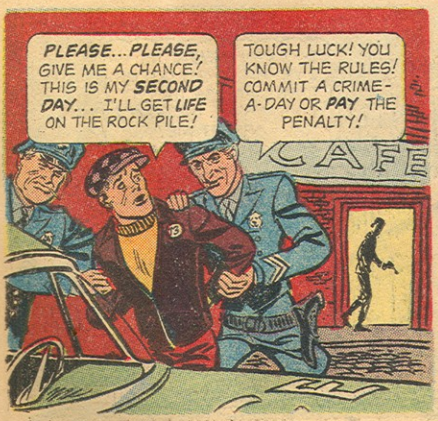
TERRY JACKSON CAN ONLY GAZE IN BEWILDERMENT AS...
I'M THIEF #566 AND I CONCLUDED MY CRIME BEFORE THE DAY WAS OUT... IT'S JUST MIDNIGHT NOW!
OKAY #566! YOU JUST GOT OFF BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH... BETTER WATCH IT TOMORROW!
AND WHEN THE POLICE LEAVE...
SAY, BUSTER, I THOUGHT I'D SEEN ALL THE ANGLES -- BUT YOU'VE SURE GOT A NEW ONE! WHAT GIVES WITH THAT POLICE BIT THERE?
OH, YOU MUST BE A NEWCOMER TO TOWN!
SURE! BUT I'M NOT A NEWCOMER TO YOUR RACKET! YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE A HOOD! WHAT'S UP?
IN THIS TOWN A CRIMINAL HAS HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY! YOU'D BETTER REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS BEFORE YOU GET IN TROUBLE!
REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS? HAS EVERYBODY GONE BALMY? BUT I AM A FREE CITIZEN NOW... I'LL JUST FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKING AT THE STATION HOUSE!
AFTER TERRY QUESTIONS THE DESK SERGEANT...
YOU MEAN EACH CRIMINAL HAS TO COMMIT A FELONY A DAY OR GO TO JAIL!
YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT! NOW YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO SIGN THE CONTRACT?

ARE YOU KIDDING? JUST SHOW ME THE DOTTED LINE!
REMEMBER, YOU GET A WEEK IN JAIL FOR FAILURE TO FULFILL YOUR OBLIGATION!
...AND FAILURE TO COMMIT A CRIME TWO DAYS RUNNING MAKES YOU A LIFER BREAKING ROCKS IN THE QUARRY! HERE'S YOUR BUTTON, JACKSON!
YAHOO! BABY LU, WE HAVE DIED AND GONE TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS!
SO IT IS, THAT LEGAL CRIMINAL #651 HAPPILY HEADS TO "WORK"...
POLICE
MY DAY BEGAN AT MIDNIGHT... BY MIDNIGHT TOMORROW, I MUST HAVE COMMITTED A CRIME! HA! HA! AND THE LOOT WILL BE ALL MINE! WHAT A DEAL!
LATER, AS TERRY CHECKS INTO A HOTEL...
WHY WAIT? I'LL PICK MYSELF UP A LITTLE SPENDING MONEY RIGHT NOW AND GET MY ASSIGNMENT OVER WITH FAST!
YOUR BEST ROOM AND BATH, PAL...
HOTEL
...AND ALL THE CASH IN YOUR REGISTER!
ONE MOMENT... I'LL RING FOR A BELLHOP...


SUDDENLY...
MY, MY! WILL YOU PEOPLE NEVER LEARN-- YOU'RE THE THIRD STRANGER THIS WEEK WHO'S TRIED TO USE US TO FULFILL HIS CRIME TICKET!
BONG!
ZIIP!
CRAASH!
CLANG!
FOOOSH!

HERE IS YOUR KEY, MR. JACKSON! YOU WILL LEARN COMMITTING A CRIME-A-DAY IN THIS TOWN IS NOT QUITE AS SIMPLE AS IT APPEARS!

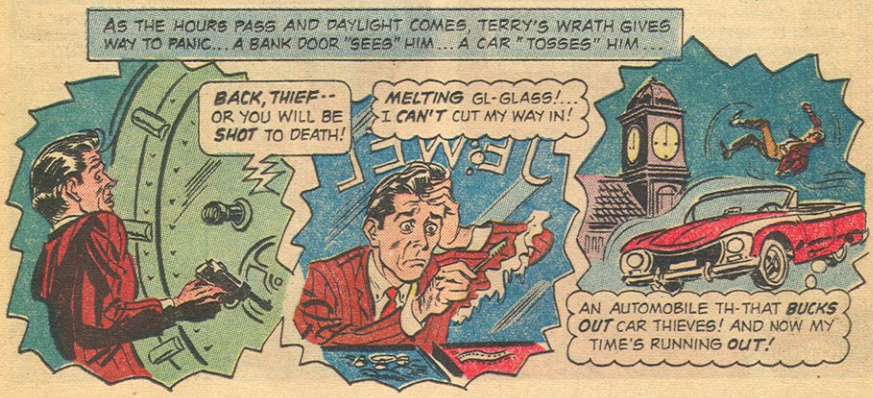
DAZED, TERRY STAGGERS INTO THE STREET...
WH-WHO DO THEY THINK THEY'RE DEALING WITH? I'M TERRY "THE JESTER" JACKSON--THE SMARTEST HOLDUP MAN EAST OF THE ROCKIES! I'LL SHOW 'EM!


PLEASE...PLEASE, GIVE ME A CHANCE! THIS IS MY SECOND DAY... I'LL GET LIFE ON THE ROCK PILE!
TOUGH LUCK! YOU KNOW THE RULES! COMMIT A CRIME-A-DAY OR PAY THE PENALTY!
CAFE

THE "SMARTEST" HOLDUP MAN ISN'T FAZED BY THE ARRESTED MAN'S PLIGHT! SHORTLY...
THAT CHARACTER'S STUPID! ANYBODY CAN ROB WHEN HE'S GOT THE LAW BEHIND HIM! HMM! I'LL BET THAT NECKLACE IS WORTH MORE THAN FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

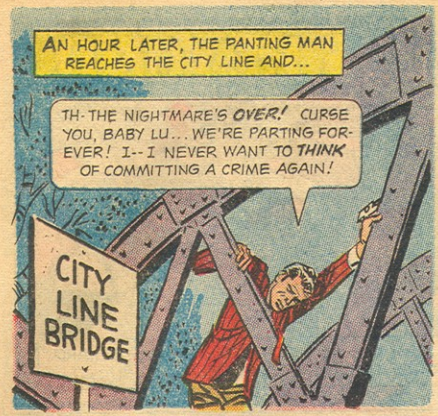
BUT AS JACKSON'S DEFT HAND FLICKS OUT...
YEOW!
STUPID MAN! DON'T YOU KNOW ALL VALUABLE JEWELRY IS ELECTRICALLY CHARGED AGAINST THEFT? HA, HA!!
ZZZZZZ

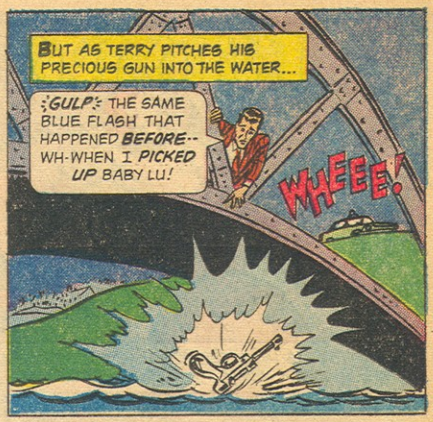
ANGER MOUNTS IN THE MASTER THIEF'S MIND! LATER, HE AGAIN PITS HIS SKILL AGAINST THE "GAME," BUT..
NICE HAUL, FRIEND-- BUT I'LL JUST TAKE THAT STOLEN LOOT!
HU-HUH? ANOTHER CROOK!
MOSL


AS THE HOURS PASS AND DAYLIGHT COMES, TERRY'S WRATH GIVES WAY TO PANIC... A BANK DOOR "SEES" HIM... A CAR "TOSSES" HIM...
BACK, THIEF-- OR YOU WILL BE SHOT TO DEATH!
MELTING GL-GLASS!... I CAN'T CUT MY WAY IN!
AN AUTOMOBILE TH-THAT BUCKS OUT CAR THIEVES! AND NOW MY TIME'S RUNNING OUT!

FINALLY, MIDNIGHT COMES AND GOES...TERRY JACKSON IS IN HIS SECOND CRIMELESS DAY...
CRIME BADGE #651 IS IN DEFAULT! ARREST ON SIGHT!
I-I'M GOING INTO MY SECOND DAY WITHOUT A CRIME! IT WILL MEAN LIFE IMPRISONMENT IF I FAIL!

I--I CAN'T RISK IT... I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF TOWN... ACROSS THE CITY LINE WHERE THEY CAN'T ARREST ME!

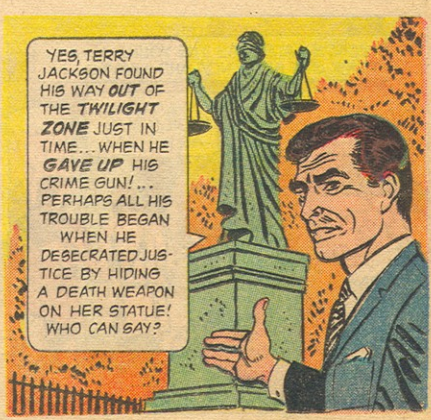

AN HOUR LATER, THE PANTING MAN REACHES THE CITY LINE AND...
TH-THE NIGHTMARE'S OVER! CURSE YOU, BABY LU... WE'RE PARTING FOREVER! I--I NEVER WANT TO THINK OF COMMITTING A CRIME AGAIN!
CITY LINE BRIDGE

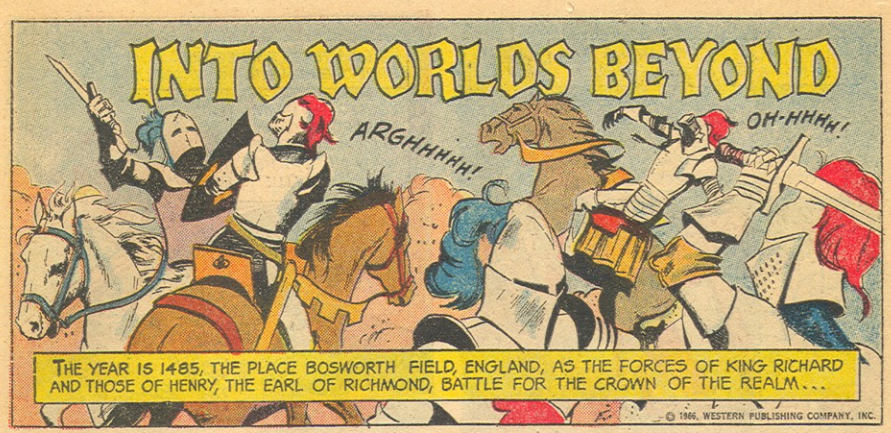

BUT AS TERRY PITCHES HIS PRECIOUS GUN INTO THE WATER...
;GULP! THE SAME BLUE FLASH THAT HAPPENED BEFORE-- WH-WHEN I PICKED UP BABY LU!
WHEEE!

DESPERATELY, JACKSON CONFRONTS THE POLICE...
YO-YOU CAN'T ARREST ME... I'VE PASSED THE CITY LINE! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME SERVE A LIFE SENTENCE FOR NOT COMMITTING A CRIME!
WHEW! GUESS WE HAVE A REAL CAGE HERE!
TAKE IT EASY, FELLA...
POLICE

WE'RE NOT AFTER YOU! WE JUST HEARD AN EXHAUSTED MAN WAS RUNNING THIS WAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, STRANGER? WE'LL HELP YOU!
YES...OF COURSE ...YOU'RE DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHER POLICE! I'M ALL RIGHT! I-I'M JUST HIKING MY WAY ACROSS COUNTRY!

POOR FELLOW... MUST BE TOUGH LIVING LIKE THAT!


YES, TERRY JACKSON FOUND HIS WAY OUT OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE JUST IN TIME... WHEN HE GAVE UP HIS CRIME GUN!... PERHAPS ALL HIS TROUBLE BEGAN WHEN HE DESECRATED JUSTICE BY HIDING A DEATH WEAPON ON HER STATUE! WHO CAN SAY?


INTO WORLDS BEYOND
ARGHHHHH!
OH-HHHH!
THE YEAR IS 1485, THE PLACE BOSWORTH FIELD, ENGLAND, AS THE FORCES OF KING RICHARD AND THOSE OF HENRY, THE EARL OF RICHMOND, BATTLE FOR THE CROWN OF THE REALM...
© 1966, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

AND AT THIS SAME FATEFUL MOMENT, MANY MILES DISTANT FROM THE FIELD OF BATTLE...
I SEE IT ALL--CLEAR AS A BELL! THE BATTLE IS BEING FOUGHT! THE DEAD AND THE DYING ARE EVERYWHERE!

YES... IT GOES IN HENRY'S FAVOR! HENRY'S TROOPS CARRY THE FIELD! IT IS OVER! HENRY HAS WON!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE YOUNG MAN BREAKS OFF SUDDENLY AND LEAVES...
A STRANGE ONE THAT LAD! AND THE THINGS HE BABBLES!
AYE! A REAL LOONY! MAD AS A FLEA!

BUT DAYS LATER, WHEN THE TOWNSPEOPLE OF CHOLMOND RECEIVE NEWS OF HENRY'S VICTORY AND HIS BEING CROWNED KING...
IT'S EXACTLY AS THAT DOLT OF A LAD SAID IT WAS! BUT HOW COULD HE KNOW IN ADVANCE?
AYE! HOW COULD HE KNOW?

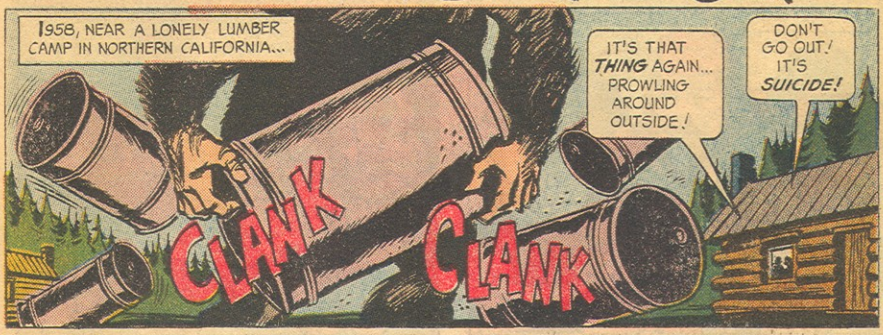
AND IN THE SIMPLE HUT WHERE THE STRANGE YOUTH, PHILLIP, LIVES WITH HIS ELDERLY PARENTS..
PHILLIP'S A GOOD BOY, BUT A STRANGE ONE ALL THE SAME, MOTHER!
IT WORRIES ME! HE SEEMS NOT OF OUR TIME! HE SEES THINGS -- BEFORE THEY REALLY HAPPEN!
BUT SUDDENLY...
THE KING'S MEN--THEY SEEK ME OUT! THEY WANT TO TAKE ME FROM HERE! DON'T LET THEM --PLEASE!
STEADY, SON! NO ONE SEEKS YOU OUT!
YET MOMENTS LATER, THE KING'S KNIGHTS FILL THE TINY HUT...
THE VILLAGERS SAY YOUR SON CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE! WE INTEND TO TAKE HIM TO KING HENRY! SUCH THINGS INTEREST HIM!
NO! THE PALACE IS A PLACE OF EVIL!
THEY WILL NOT GIVE ME FOOD! I WILL STARVE TO DEATH!
STARVE IN THE PALACE! HA, HA! THE LAD JESTS! IN THE PALACE YOU WILL EAT LIKE TEN MEN!
AND WHEN THE YOUTH IS BROUGHT BEFORE KING HENRY...
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, LAD! CONSIDER THE PALACE YOUR HOME! HERE YOU CAN SPEAK FREELY, WHATEVER THE SUBJECT! IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIRE!

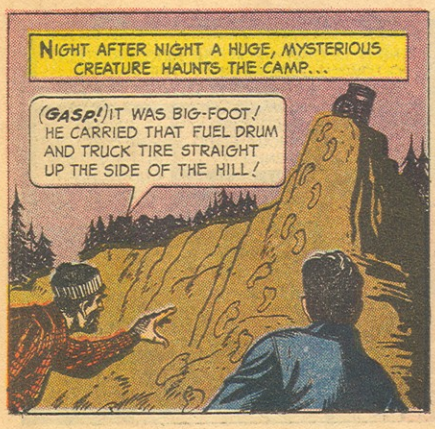
AFTERWARDS...
STAY CLOSE TO HIS SIDE, AND KEEP A WRITTEN RECORD OF ANY PROPHECY HE MAKES!
AS YOU WISH, SIRE!
AS THE DAYS AND WEEKS PASS, THE YOUNG MAN UTTERS STRANGE AND DISCONNECTED THOUGHTS...
I SEE MEN, MANY MEN IN GREAT SHIPS! THERE IS A ROAR LIKE THUNDER, AND DEATH IS EVERYWHERE...
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY THE STRANGE YOUTH DESCRIBES THE DEFEAT OF THE SPANISH ARMADA, AN EVENT OVER A FULL CENTURY AWAY IN TIME...
ON ANOTHER OCCASION HE PREDICTS THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON THAT WILL COME TO PASS IN THE YEAR 1666...
EVENTS IN KING HENRY'S OWN LIFE ARE EQUALLY PREDICTED...
YOU HAVE MANY YEARS OF LIFE, SIRE! YOU SHALL RULE TILL THE YEAR 1509, AND ENGLAND SHALL BE FREE OF WAR!

YOU PLACE TOO MUCH FAITH IN WHAT THIS YOUNG MADMAN SAYS, SIRE! HE BABBLES, RANTS! GET RID OF HIM! HE IS EVIL!
THE YOUNG MAN SUITS ME WELL ENOUGH! HE STAYS!
BUT WHEN KING HENRY LEAVES ON AN EXTENDED HUNTING TRIP, THE YOUNG MAN IS PLACED IN THE CARE OF A PALACE DEPUTY...
FEAR NOT, LAD, BUT WITH THE KING GONE THERE ARE ENEMIES IN THE PALACE WHO WOULD HARM YOU! BUT HERE YOU WILL BE SAFE!
CLICK
BUT SHORTLY THEREAFTER, THE KING'S DEPUTY LEAVES ON A TRIP OF HIS OWN AND NEGLECTS TO TELL OTHERS WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN THE YOUTH...
OPEN UP! SOMEBODY OPEN THE DOOR! HELP --HELP!
AND IT IS ONLY UPON THE KING'S RETURN, FOLLOWING A SEARCH OF THE PALACE, THAT THE SHOCKING DISCOVERY IS MADE...
HE'S DEAD...SIRE! HE WAS WITHOUT FOOD OR DRINK!
HE SAID HE WOULD STARVE IN THE PALACE! AND IT HAS COME TO PASS!
HISTORY HAS RECORDED THAT MANY OF THE YOUTH'S PREDICTIONS CAME TO PASS, AND NONE MORE UNCANNY THAN THE ONE THAT FORETOLD HIS OWN DEATH ...

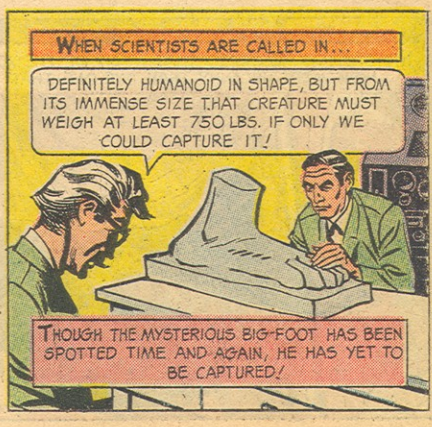
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

BIG-FOOT


1958, NEAR A LONELY LUMBER CAMP IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA...
IT'S THAT THING AGAIN... PROWLING AROUND OUTSIDE!
DON'T GO OUT! IT'S SUICIDE!
CLANK
CLANK


NIGHT AFTER NIGHT A HUGE, MYSTERIOUS CREATURE HAUNTS THE CAMP...
(GASP!) IT WAS BIG-FOOT! HE CARRIED THAT FUEL DRUM AND TRUCK TIRE STRAIGHT UP THE SIDE OF THE HILL!

AND WHEN DOGS ARE USED TO TRAIL THE MONSTROUS THING...
THAT BLASTED BIG-FOOT KILLED MY DOGS! THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
THEY TORE OFF SOME OF HIS FUR...


WHEN SCIENTISTS ARE CALLED IN...
DEFINITELY HUMANOID IN SHAPE, BUT FROM ITS IMMENSE SIZE THAT CREATURE MUST WEIGH AT LEAST 750 LBS. IF ONLY WE COULD CAPTURE IT!
THOUGH THE MYSTERIOUS BIG-FOOT HAS BEEN SPOTTED TIME AND AGAIN, HE HAS YET TO BE CAPTURED!

MAKE CHOCOLATE AND VANILLA MARSHMALLOWS--- LIME AND CHERRY GUMDROPS! IT'S SUCH FUN!

He makes candy-making easy—just pat him on the head. No batteries, no bulbs, nothing to plug in.

You get: Mr. Kandy Man–the master mixer, covered tray, candy-shape tray, spatula; spoon, 2 barrels (1 for sugar, 1 for cornstarch), 1 package vanilla and 1 package chocolate marshmallow mix, two packages gumdrop mix (1 cherry, 1 lime)... everything you need to make delicious candy with Kandy Kitchen—

BY TRANSOGRAM, WHERE THE FUN COMES FROM!

Candy mix refills available.

VISITORS from ELSEWHERE

Now that manned capsules are orbiting the Earth regularly, and plans for a journey to the moon are being projected for the near future, it is obvious that the human race is about to enter the age of space travel.

Within short decades our spacecraft will be landing on Mars and perhaps even more distant planets. This prospect has raised some fascinating speculations in the scientific world.

Astronomers believe that there may be as many as 1,000,000 planets in our galaxy alone that may support intelligent life and even advanced civilizations. Many of these civilizations may be far older than ours.

Earth is a relatively young planet and man's civilization has existed for only a few millenia. If in this short time the human race has reached the point where it can journey into space, then other societies, millions of years older, may have been rocketing through our galaxy for uncounted aeons.

Indeed, there are scientists who believe that our Earth may have been visited by these alien astronauts many times in the past.

Evidence of such visits, say investigators, exists in many ancient legends. For instance, an old Egyptian papyrus, dating back to 1500 B.C., records a "Circle of Fire" descending from the sky, followed by numerous other fire circles. Frightened by the celestial visitors, the Egyptians fell to the earth and grovelled in fear. The fire ring was described as being about 170 feet long.

A Mayan legend from Mexico details the story of a giant bird which plunged from the sky with a mighty roar. Its breath broke the cornstalks as it landed. Then it opened its beak and four creatures emerged . . . beings which seemed not to breathe the air as the Mayans did.

Such descriptions definitely resemble those of an alien spacecraft.

Other evidence of alien visitors lends support to the theory. Such evidence includes strange artifacts which have cropped up through the past centuries. One of the most famous of these was cut out of a block of coal found in Austria in 1877. This was a cube of meteorite iron about two inches thick. Although as hard as steel, this artifact had four square-faced sides and two shaped convexly. In addition, there was a groove which ran around the four square sides.

From the fact that this cube was found in a coal bed hundreds of thousands of years old, it is obvious that the steel was shaped by intelligent beings long before modern man existed on Earth.

Another bit of evidence confirming alien visitation was recorded in 1844, in England. Workmen in a rock quarry in Tweed found a thread of gold sealed in a block of stone. From the surrounding rock strata it was determined that the gold thread must have been at least 60,000,000 years old.

Another case is the discovery of an iron nail imbedded in a block of stone from a quarry in northern Britain. This nail was also 60,000,000 years old, yet Man did not begin to make iron nails until at least 4,000 B.C.

Where did these strange artifacts come from? How can we explain them unless we admit that our Earth may have been a port of call for inter-galactic space-travellers for millions of years?

THE TWILIGHT ZONE
The MAN WHO MASTERED YOGA
WHY? WHY? WHY DO YOU KILL ME?
WHEN HIS OWN BODYGUARDS ASSASSINATED THE DICTATOR OF XANADU, WHO REALLY FELL THAT DAY, THE DICTATOR HIMSELF -- OR A STRANGER OUT OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE?
I'VE STUDIED YOGA FOR SEVEN YEARS! I KNOW THE EXERCISES, BREATHING, CONTEMPLATION AND MEDITATION! IS THERE NO MORE?
THERE IS BUT ONE THING MORE -- THE SEPARATION OF THE SPIRIT FROM THE BODY! GO INTO A DEEP TRANCE AS I HAVE TAUGHT YOU, MR. LOGAN!
MEDITATE DEEPLY! NOW COMMAND YOUR SPIRIT TO LEAVE YOUR BODY!
I SO COMMAND! I WILL IT TO GO TO PARIS!
SACRÉ BLEU! I WOULD SWEAR SOMEONE TOUCHED ME!
I CAN DO IT! I'VE MASTERED YOGA!
I'VE BEEN TO PARIS AND BACK! HOW LONG DID IT TAKE?
EXACTLY TWENTY SECONDS, MR. LOGAN!

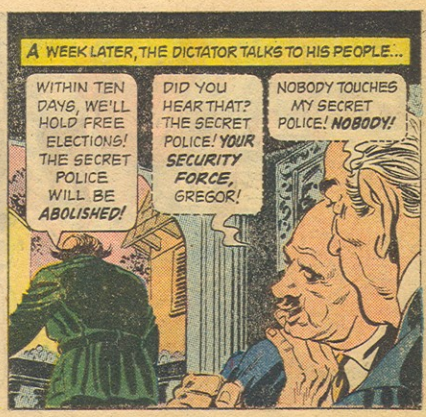
WHEN YOU DO THIS, YOU MUST TAKE PAINS TO PROTECT YOUR EMPTY BODY! FREE SPIRITS ARE ALWAYS SEEKING BODIES TO OCCUPY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT! BUT CAN MY SPIRIT ENTER ANOTHER BODY?
YES! FIND ONE WHO IS GREEDY, GLUTTONOUS OR POWER-MAD! SUCH PEOPLE HAVE KILLED THEIR SPIRITS!
I COULD EVEN REPLACE EVIL WITH GOOD!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
WE'VE MADE YOUR HIDDEN ROOM! ALL YOU DO IS PRESS THIS MOULDING AND THE DOOR OPENS!
EXCELLENT!
POWER-MAD! NOW I KNOW WHERE MY SPIRIT CAN FIND A BODY TO WORK IN!
Daily Herald
XANADU DICTATOR KILLS THOUSAN
MORE
I WILL MY SPIRIT TO GO TO THE CAPITAL OF XANADU! TO THE DICTATOR'S PRIVATE SUITE!

SHOOT FIVE THOUSAND PEASANTS! NO! MAKE IT TEN THOUSAND! I'LL TEACH THEM TO HOLD BACK CROPS!
AS YOUR EXCELLENCY COMMANDS! IMMEDIATELY!

THE MEETING OF THE POLITICAL BUREAU AWAITS YOU, EXCELLENCY!
RIGHT! BUT FIRST CANCEL THOSE EXECUTIONS!... LEAVE THOSE PEASANTS ALONE!

GET IN THE CAR WITH ME! I WANT YOU TO TAKE ME ON A TOUR OF THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS!
BUT, EXCELLENCY! WE HAVE NO CONCENTRATION CAMPS! ONLY CORRECTIVE CENTERS!

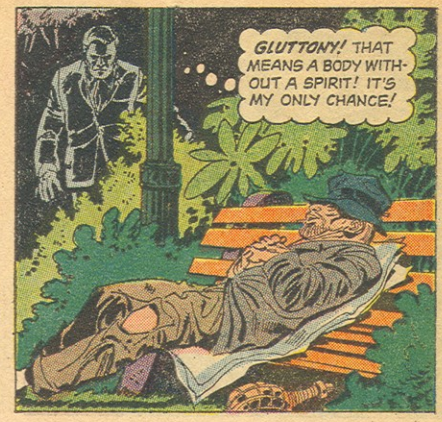
TWELVE HOURS LATER...
TURN THEM LOOSE! THE ENTIRE CAMP! RIGHT NOW!
IMMEDIATELY, EXCELLENCY!
THAT'S THE TENTH CORRECTIVE CENTER HE'S FREED TODAY!

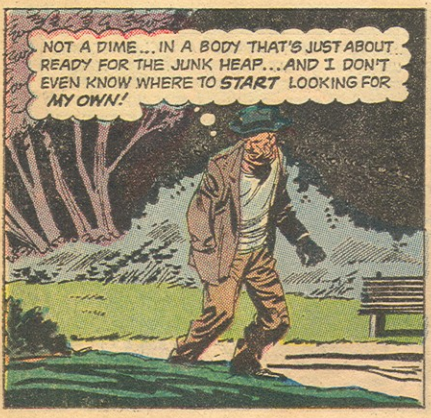

A WEEK LATER, THE DICTATOR TALKS TO HIS PEOPLE...
WITHIN TEN DAYS, WE'LL HOLD FREE ELECTIONS! THE SECRET POLICE WILL BE ABOLISHED!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE SECRET POLICE! YOUR SECURITY FORCE, GREGOR!
NOBODY TOUCHES MY SECRET POLICE! NOBODY!

TODAY! WHEN HE RIDES THROUGH TOWN! OTHERWISE WE'RE FINISHED!
I'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING--FOR TODAY!
LONG LIVE OUR LIBERATOR!
GOD SAVE OUR PRESIDENT!
READY, MEN! FIRE WHEN I RAISE MY ARM!
FIRE!!
RATATAT!
WHY? WHY?
RATATA
ASSASSINS!
MURDERERS!
KILL THEM!
HE MUST HAVE GONE INSANE!
WE'RE DONE FOR! THAT FOOL GAVE THEM A TASTE OF FREEDOM!

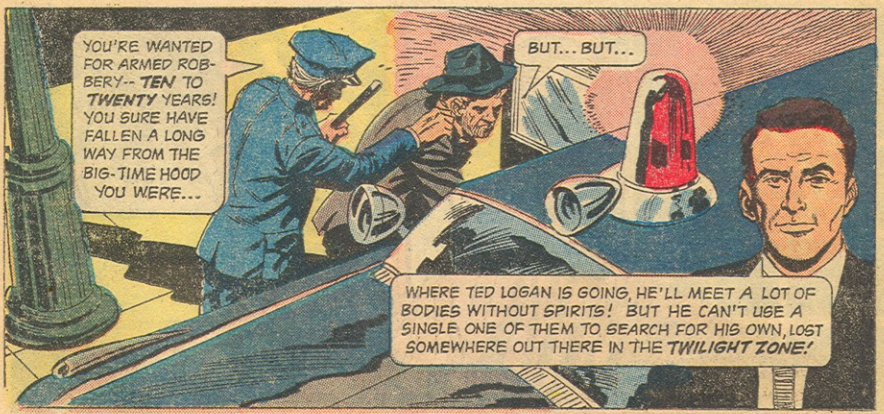
I'VE TURNED SLAVES INTO FREE MEN! NOW I MUST GET HOME TO MY OWN BODY!
I WAS PRESIDENT OF XANADU FOR OVER A WEEK! YET LESS THAN A MINUTE HAS PASSED SINCE I LEFT HERE!
1:32
1-3
1980
HOUR
DATE
YEAR
GONE! MY BODY IS GONE! SOME BODILESS SPIRIT DISCOVERED MY SECRET ROOM!
...IF YOU FIND YOUR BODY AND CLAIM IT, THE USURPING SPIRIT MUST GIVE IT BACK TO YOU!
BUT WHAT IF I CAN'T FIND IT?
THEN YOU HAVE TO FIND A BODY DESPIRITED BY GREED, GLUTTONY, OR LUST FOR POWER -- AND QUICKLY! WITHOUT A BODY TO NOURISH IT, A SPIRIT CANNOT LAST MORE THAN A DAY OR TWO!

NONE OF THEM ARE PERFECT, BUT NONE OF THEM ARE SOUL-LESS!


GLUTTONY! THAT MEANS A BODY WITHOUT A SPIRIT! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!


NOT A DIME... IN A BODY THAT'S JUST ABOUT READY FOR THE JUNK HEAP... AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START LOOKING FOR MY OWN!

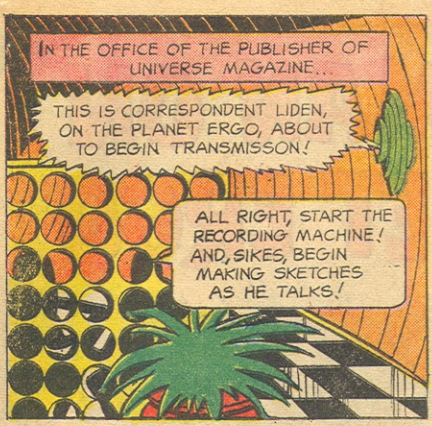
I TOLD YOU! I'M LOOKING FOR MY BODY!
YOU'RE ABOUT READY FOR THE NUT WARD... WAIT! I RECOGNIZE YOU, DUKE...

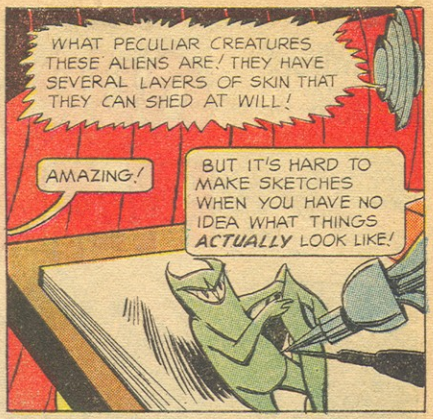

YOU'RE WANTED FOR ARMED ROBBERY-- TEN TO TWENTY YEARS! YOU SURE HAVE FALLEN A LONG WAY FROM THE BIG-TIME HOOD YOU WERE...
BUT... BUT...
WHERE TED LOGAN IS GOING, HE'LL MEET A LOT OF BODIES WITHOUT SPIRITS! BUT HE CAN'T USE A SINGLE ONE OF THEM TO SEARCH FOR HIS OWN, LOST SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

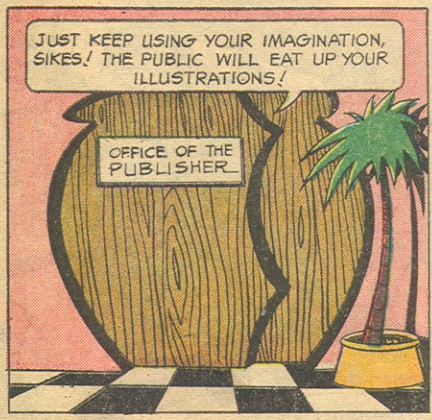
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

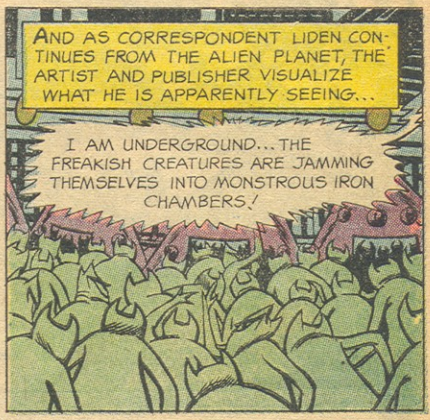
OUR MAN ON PLANET ERGO

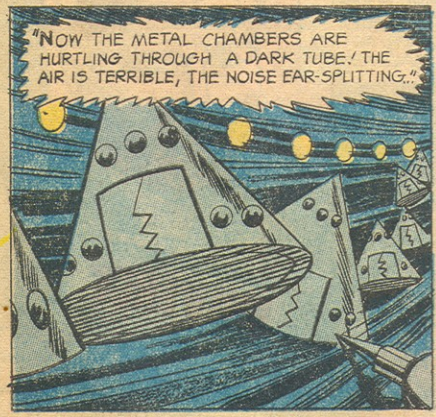
"I AM WHERE THERE IS A HEAVY CONCENTRATION OF THE CREATURES WHO INHABIT THIS WEIRD PLANET OF ERGO! IT IS FANTASTIC... HORDES OF THESE MISSHAPEN MONSTERS BATTLE EACH OTHER AS THEY RUN EVERY WHICH WAY PURSUED BY BIZARRE MACHINES!"
I'M READING THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES SENT BACK VIA RADIO FROM A CORRESPONDENT ON AN ALIEN PLANET! AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT, WHEN THIS ISSUE OF UNIVERSE MAGAZINE WAS PUBLISHED, IT CREATED A SENSATION! IT SEEMED THAT THE WORLD THIS WRITER DESCRIBED COULD ONLY BE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
UNIVERSE
EXCLUSIVE! OUR CORRESPONDENT IN OUTER SPACE REPORTS FROM ERGO

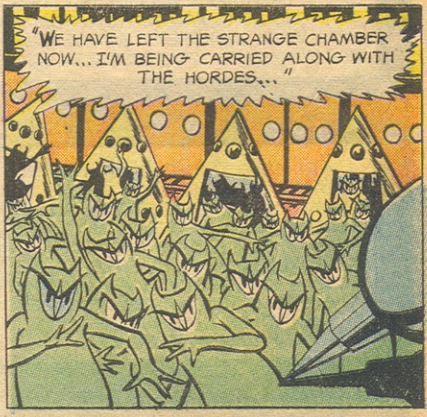

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER OF UNIVERSE MAGAZINE...
THIS IS CORRESPONDENT LIDEN, ON THE PLANET ERGO, ABOUT TO BEGIN TRANSMISSON!
ALL RIGHT, START THE RECORDING MACHINE! AND, SIKES, BEGIN MAKING SKETCHES AS HE TALKS!

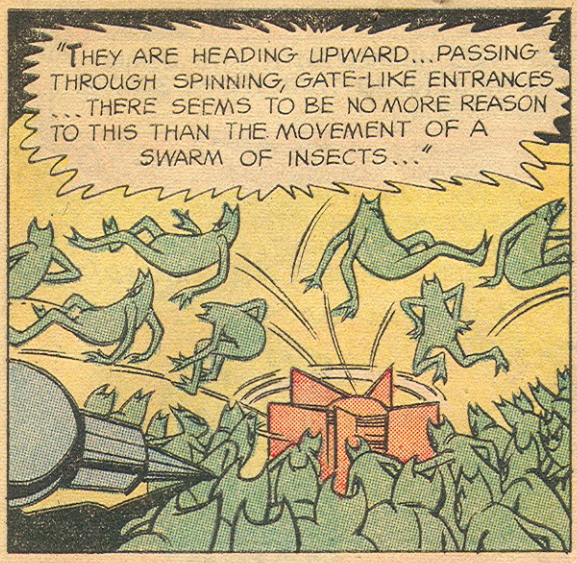

WHAT PECULIAR CREATURES THESE ALIENS ARE! THEY HAVE SEVERAL LAYERS OF SKIN THAT THEY CAN SHED AT WILL!
AMAZING!
BUT IT'S HARD TO MAKE SKETCHES WHEN YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THINGS ACTUALLY LOOK LIKE!

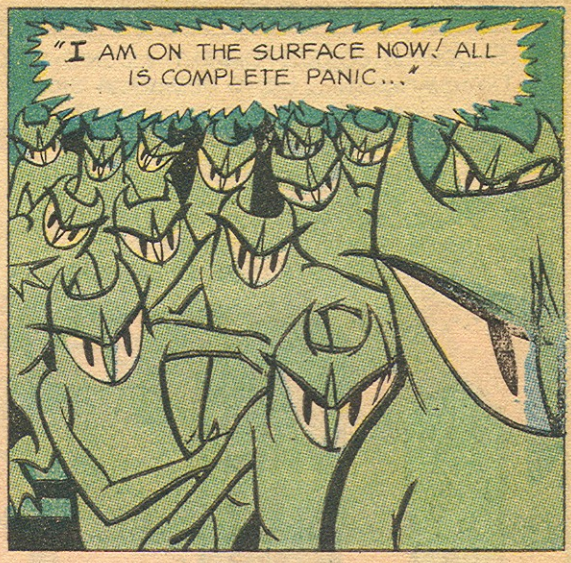

JUST KEEP USING YOUR IMAGINATION, SIKES! THE PUBLIC WILL EAT UP YOUR ILLUSTRATIONS!
OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER

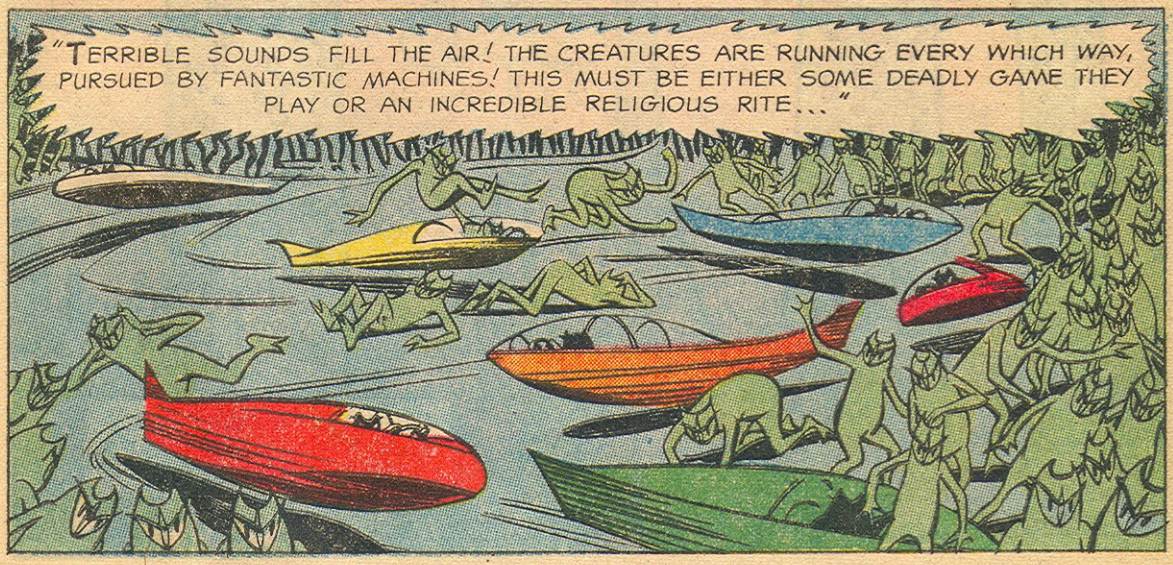

AND AS CORRESPONDENT LIDEN CONTINUES FROM THE ALIEN PLANET, THE ARTIST AND PUBLISHER VISUALIZE WHAT HE IS APPARENTLY SEEING...
I AM UNDERGROUND... THE FREAKISH CREATURES ARE JAMMING THEMSELVES INTO MONSTROUS IRON CHAMBERS!

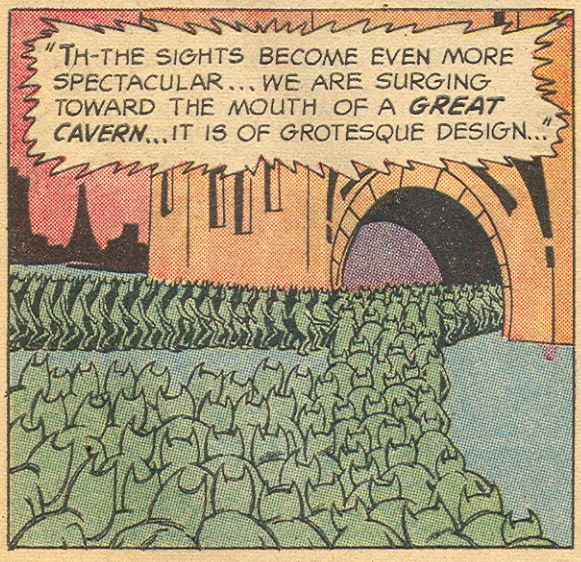

"NOW THE METAL CHAMBERS ARE HURTLING THROUGH A DARK TUBE! THE AIR IS TERRIBLE, THE NOISE EAR-SPLITTING..."

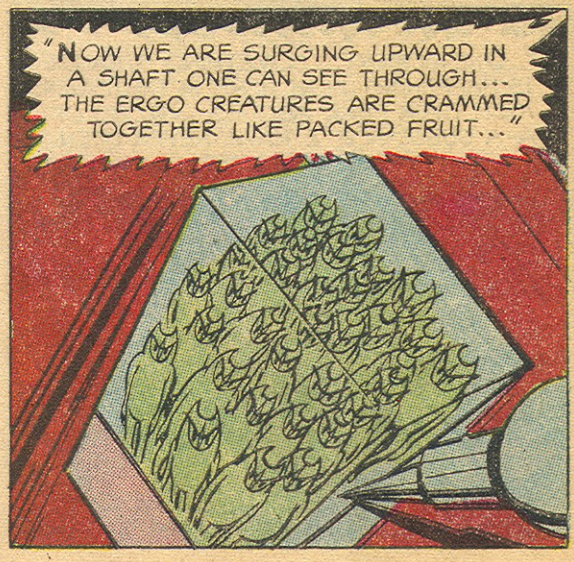

"WE HAVE LEFT THE STRANGE CHAMBER NOW... I'M BEING CARRIED ALONG WITH THE HORDES..."

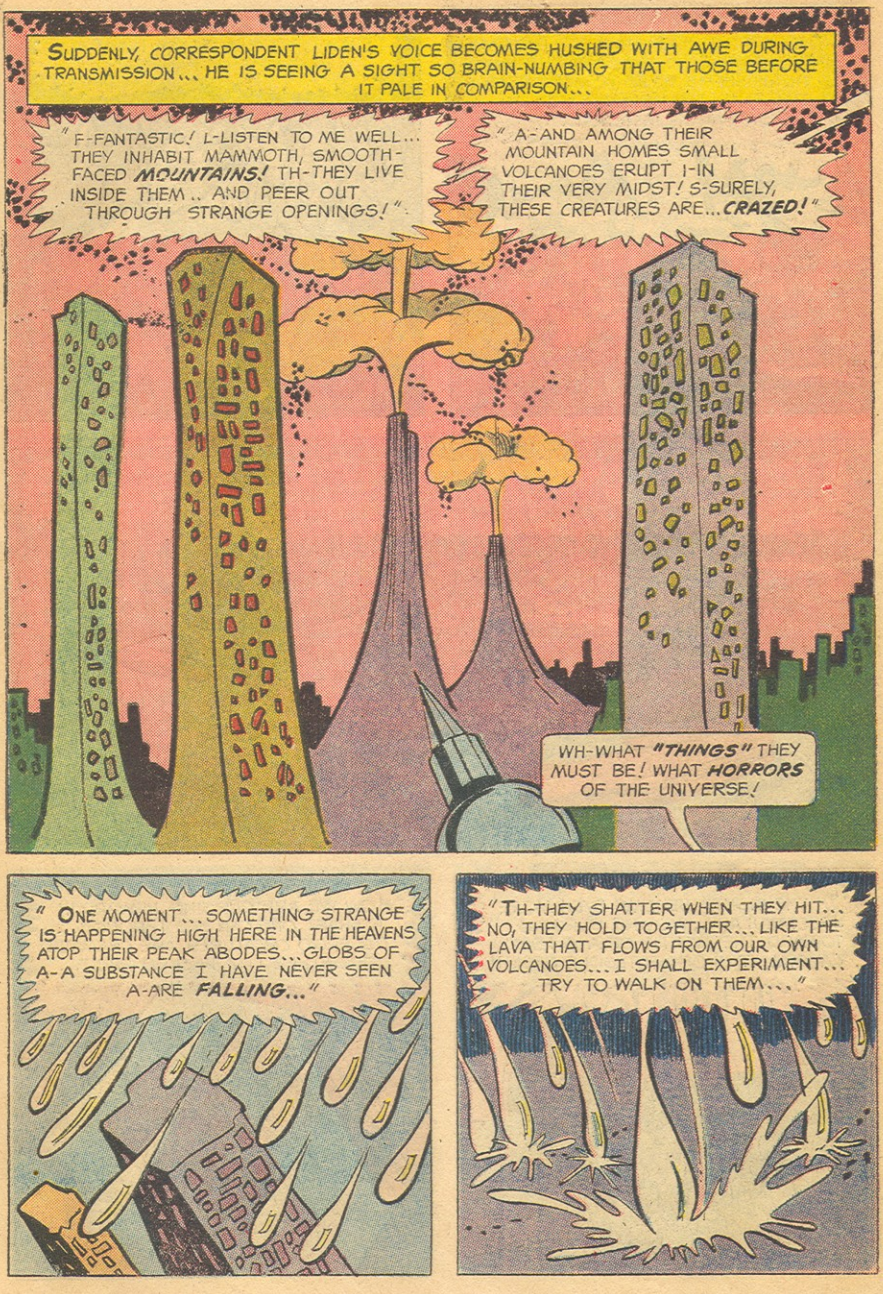

"THEY ARE HEADING UPWARD...PASSING THROUGH SPINNING, GATE-LIKE ENTRANCES ...THERE SEEMS TO BE NO MORE REASON TO THIS THAN THE MOVEMENT OF A SWARM OF INSECTS..."


"I AM ON THE SURFACE NOW! ALL IS COMPLETE PANIC..."

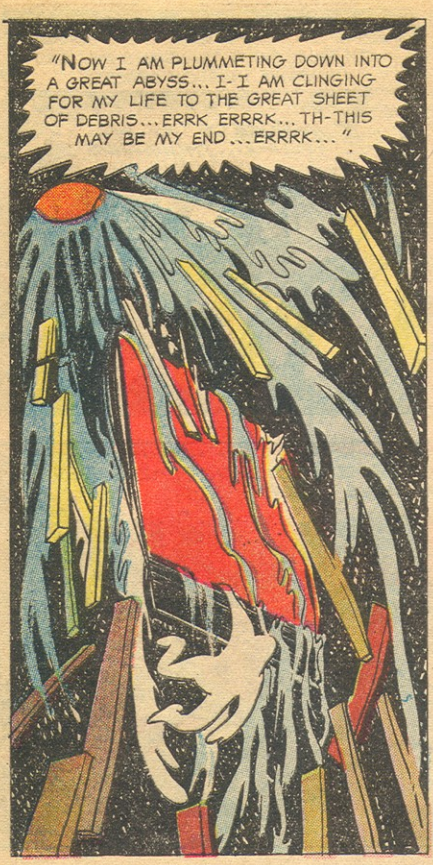

"TERRIBLE SOUNDS FILL THE AIR! THE CREATURES ARE RUNNING EVERY WHICH WAY, PURSUED BY FANTASTIC MACHINES! THIS MUST BE EITHER SOME DEADLY GAME THEY PLAY OR AN INCREDIBLE RELIGIOUS RITE..."


"TH-THE SIGHTS BECOME EVEN MORE SPECTACULAR...WE ARE SURGING TOWARD THE MOUTH OF A GREAT CAVERN...IT IS OF GROTESQUE DESIGN..."


"NOW WE ARE SURGING UPWARD IN A SHAFT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH... THE ERGO CREATURES ARE CRAMMED TOGETHER LIKE PACKED FRUIT..."

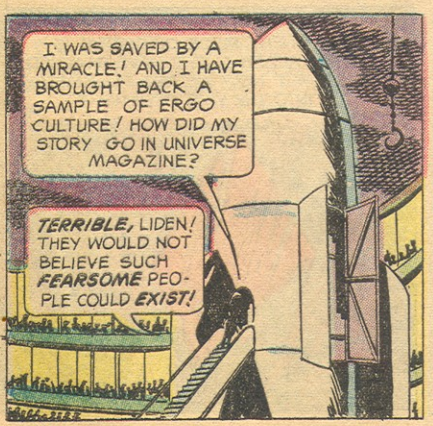

SUDDENLY, CORRESPONDENT LIDEN'S VOICE BECOMES HUSHED WITH AWE DURING TRANSMISSION... HE IS SEEING A SIGHT SO BRAIN-NUMBING THAT THOSE BEFORE IT PALE IN COMPARISON...
"F-FANTASTIC! L-LISTEN TO ME WELL... THEY INHABIT MAMMOTH, SMOOTH-FACED MOUNTAINS! TH-THEY LIVE INSIDE THEM.. AND PEER OUT THROUGH STRANGE OPENINGS!"
"A-AND AMONG THEIR MOUNTAIN HOMES SMALL VOLCANOES ERUPT I-IN THEIR VERY MIDST! S-SURELY, THESE CREATURES ARE...CRAZED!"
WH-WHAT "THINGS" THEY MUST BE! WHAT HORRORS OF THE UNIVERSE!
"ONE MOMENT... SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING HIGH HERE IN THE HEAVENS ATOP THEIR PEAK ABODES... GLOBS OF A-A SUBSTANCE I HAVE NEVER SEEN A-ARE FALLING..."
"TH-THEY SHATTER WHEN THEY HIT... NO, THEY HOLD TOGETHER... LIKE THE LAVA THAT FLOWS FROM OUR OWN VOLCANOES... I SHALL EXPERIMENT... TRY TO WALK ON THEM..."

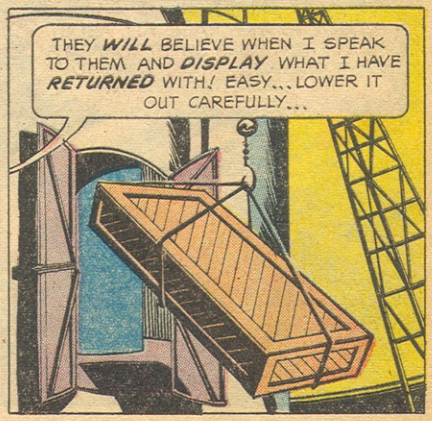
"I-IT CAN NOT BE DONE...THE BODY DISAPPEARS INSIDE THE SUBSTANCE WHEN WEIGHT IS PUT UPON IT...I-I MUST STRUGGLE OUT..."
ABRUPTLY, LIDEN'S VOICE GOES HOARSE WITH PANIC AS IT TRANSMITS MILLIONS OF MILES THROUGH SPACE...
"M-MORE OF THEM ARE FALLING...THOUSANDS OF THEM!"
"TH-THE CLEAR, LAVA-LIKE SUBSTANCE HAS TRAPPED ME...I AM HELPLESS...BEING SWEPT ALONG IN ITS TERRIBLE GRASP..."
"THERE IS WRECKAGE ALL ABOUT ME...I-I'M BEING SWEPT TOWARD A GREAT OPENING...I MUST CLING TO SOMETHING FAST..."
"A-A GREAT PIECE OF DEBRIS IS WITHIN REACH...I-I HAVE REACHED IT...B-BUT NOW WE ARE PLUMMETING INTO THE VAST OPENING!"

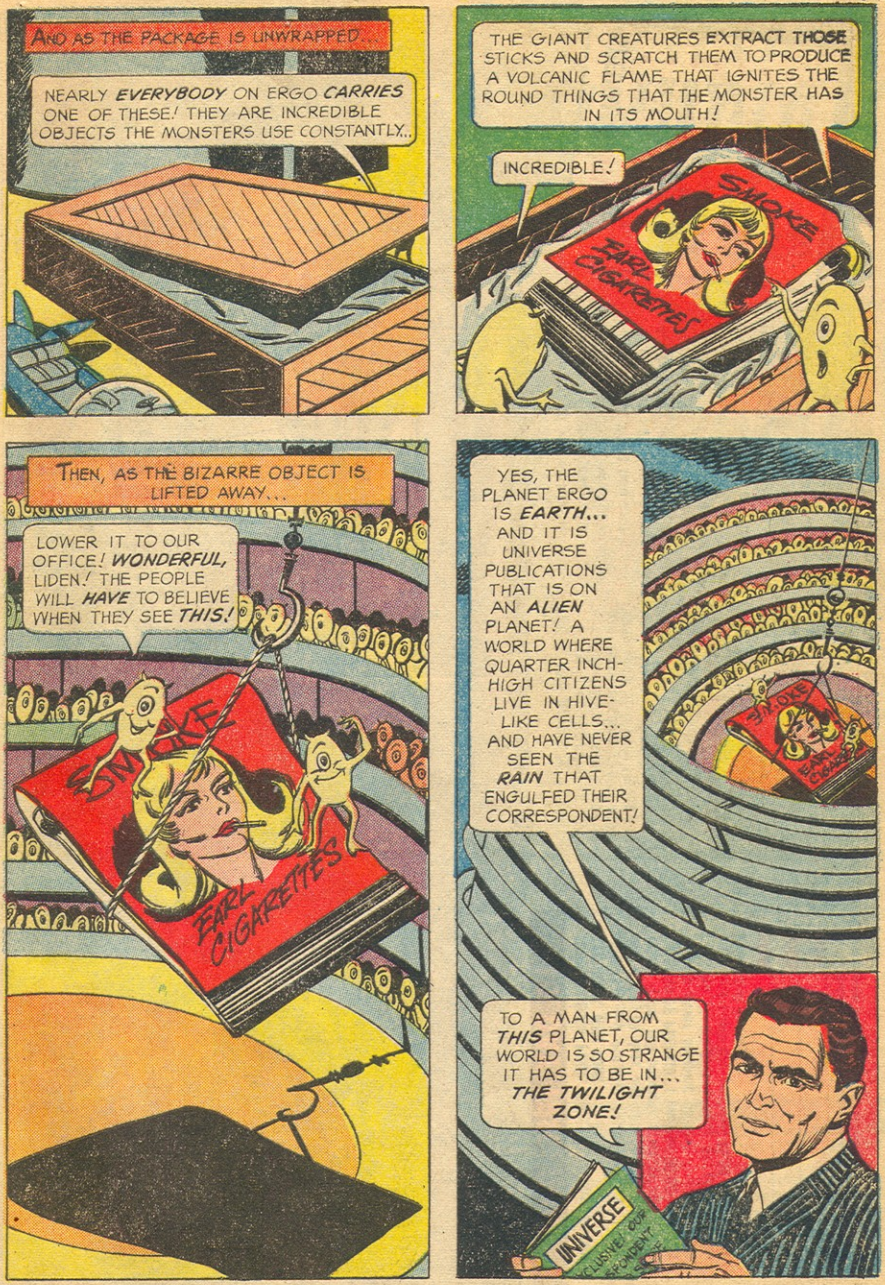

"NOW I AM PLUMMETING DOWN INTO A GREAT ABYSS... I-I AM CLINGING FOR MY LIFE TO THE GREAT SHEET OF DEBRIS... ERRK ERRRK... TH-THIS MAY BE MY END... ERRRK..."

WHILE BACK ON LIDEN'S HOME PLANET...
"ERRK! I-I FEAR I SHALL NOT SURVIVE... M-MY TRANSMISSION MAY END HERE..."
POOR LIDEN! FINISH UP THOSE SKETCHES OF WHAT HE SAW FAST! I'M GOING TO RUSH THEM INTO THE NEXT ISSUE OF UNIVERSE!

THEY DID NOT HEAR FROM LIDEN AGAIN!... NOT UNTIL MANY MONTHS LATER WHEN HIS ROCKET SHIP SUDDENLY RETURNED FROM THE DISTANT PLANET, ERGO!
IT IS CORRESPONDENT LIDEN—HE HAS RETURNED FROM THE DEADLY PLANET!


I WAS SAVED BY A MIRACLE! AND I HAVE BROUGHT BACK A SAMPLE OF ERGO CULTURE! HOW DID MY STORY GO IN UNIVERSE MAGAZINE?
TERRIBLE, LIDEN! THEY WOULD NOT BELIEVE SUCH FEARSOME PEOPLE COULD EXIST!


THEY WILL BELIEVE WHEN I SPEAK TO THEM AND DISPLAY WHAT I HAVE RETURNED WITH! EASY... LOWER IT OUT CAREFULLY...


AND AS THE PACKAGE IS UNWRAPPED...
NEARLY EVERYBODY ON ERGO CARRIES ONE OF THESE! THEY ARE INCREDIBLE OBJECTS THE MONSTERS USE CONSTANTLY...
THE GIANT CREATURES EXTRACT THOSE STICKS AND SCRATCH THEM TO PRODUCE A VOLCANIC FLAME THAT IGNITES THE ROUND THINGS THAT THE MONSTER HAS IN ITS MOUTH!
INCREDIBLE!
SMOKE
EARL CIGARETTES
THEN, AS THE BIZARRE OBJECT IS LIFTED AWAY...
LOWER IT TO OUR OFFICE! WONDERFUL, LIDEN! THE PEOPLE WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE WHEN THEY SEE THIS!
SMOKE
EARL CIGARETTES
YES, THE PLANET ERGO IS EARTH... AND IT IS UNIVERSE PUBLICATIONS THAT IS ON AN ALIEN PLANET! A WORLD WHERE QUARTER INCH-HIGH CITIZENS LIVE IN HIVE-LIKE CELLS... AND HAVE NEVER SEEN THE RAIN THAT ENGULFED THEIR CORRESPONDENT!
TO A MAN FROM THIS PLANET, OUR WORLD IS SO STRANGE IT HAS TO BE IN... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
UNIVERSE

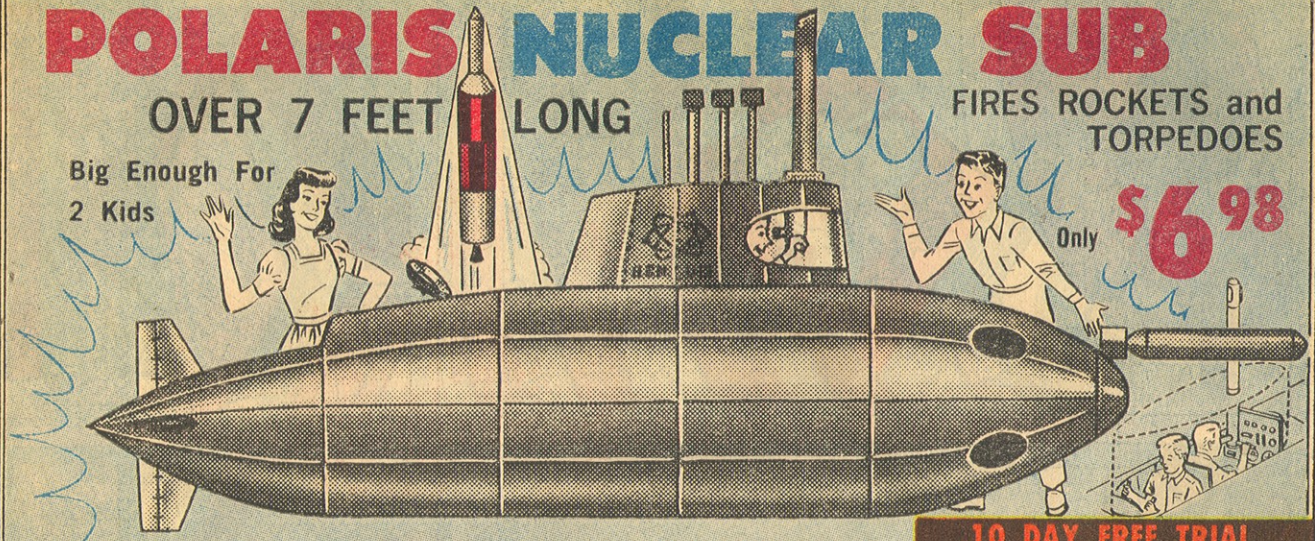
POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB

OVER 7 FEET LONG

FIRES ROCKETS and TORPEDOES

Big Enough For 2 Kids

Only $6.98



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- Firing torpedoes
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